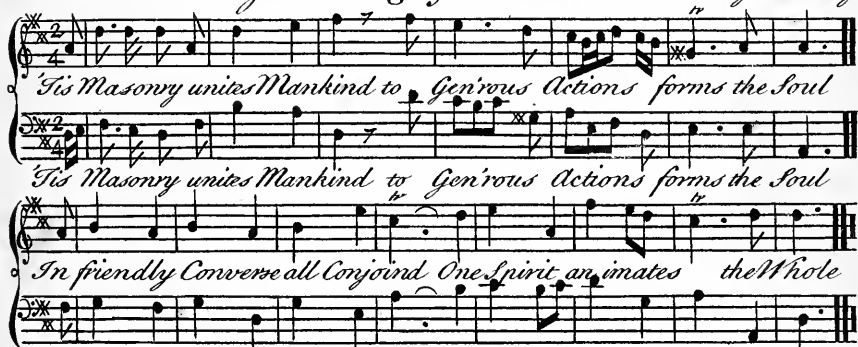


On Masonry A New Song

The Words by M. Digby Cole, set to Musick by M. Carey.



'Tis Masonry unites Mankind to Gen'rous Actions forms the Soul
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In friendly Converse all Conjoind One Spirit animates the Whole
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Where'er aspiring Domes arise, Tho' still our Chief Concern & Care,
Where ever sacred Altars stand, Be to deserve a Brother's Name;
Those Altars blaze unto the Skies, Yet ever mindful of the Fair
Those Domes proclaim y^e Mason's hand, Their kindest Influence we claim.
As Passions rough the Soul disguise, Let wretches at our Manhood rail!
Till Science cultivates the Mind; But they who once our Order prove,
So the rude Stone unshapen lies, Will own that we who build so well,
Till by the Mason's Art refin'd. With equal Energy can Love

Sing Brethren then, the Craft divine!
(Best Band of Social Joy & Mirth)
With Choral Sound, & chearful Wine,
Proclaim it's Virtues o'er the Earth!